

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 3.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1835.

NUMBER 1

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

GEORGE W. NILLETT.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.—
One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.—
Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the
option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms;
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Consignment and Letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

POETRY.

[From the Winchester Republican.]
NAPOLEON IN EGYPT.

Foremost among the first,
And bravest of the brave,
Where'er the battle's fury burst,
Or rolled his purple wave,
There flashing his glance like a meteor
As he charged the foe afar,
And the snowy plume that his helmet bore
Was the banner of Murat.

At morn from rich Rosetta, an Ottoman saw afar
A vast host moving gallantly—brave men and steeds of war;
From low Romania wound they forth along old father Nile,
And twisted horns of many tones sang haughtily the while.

And when in joy from line to line each steed to other neigh'd,
It seemed that to the bugle's voice the bugle answered made;
Brave flags and plumes moved wantonly against the purple sky—
It was the hero of the Po—with France's chivalry!

It was the hero of the Po—with France's chivalry!
A cavalier with girlish cheek and girlish brow and hair,
Rode rapidly where Nile's slim plumes spring gently into air.

No starker rode by Askalon in days of old romance,
When Phillip wore upon his scarf the fleur de lis of France,
His steed was desert born—where Balkh amid the desert stands
His ivory hoof and fetlock frail had swept the silver sands.

O'er first in hall and lady's bower—first in the ranks of war!
Much honor and much glory be upon thy head, Murat!
And there were noble Kleber, and Judas-bellied Menou,
And granite-hearted Eugenes—the haughty and the true,
And Julien rode along the ranks, in melancholy mood,
His glance eye wandering heedlessly above the rippling flood.

A weight was on his spirit—a weight off left before,
A sigh before his lip a beaker red with gore—
The 'born to do a soldier's deed' with iron hearted men,
He thought of gentle ones among the valleys of Guennoe.

The chief of all that mighty host aspect of arrow came
He hears the eagle trumpet, and his eye and soul are flame.

And now as far as eye can see the ranks are ranks of stone,
As motionless—The hero speaks in stern and stately tone:
'Soldiers,' he said, and glanced around, 'the foe is on the field,
'And make indie him dastard now who would his lion's
yoke yield,

'Look forth on yonder storied hills and mystic pyramids:
'Remember fifty centuries look down upon your deeds!
'Long live the chief of Lodi—the victor of the Po!
'And with the shout the wide air rang—Each line reeled
to and fro,

The Mameluke and Bedouin, upon the hills away,
Have heard the cry and onward came like spotted cards
at play,
Frail silks of Schiraz hang in nets upon their chargers' flanks
And gorgeous plumes are nodding high above their
dazzling ranks.

The sun ne'er saw a goodlier sight since Bedu's bloody
glens,
And rocky Chabier reel'd beneath young Ali's turban'd
men!

'Vive la republique! Bear them down with the dogs of
hell!
The shock is by!—Its havoc wild, a thousand dead will
tell!

Le Turq is down; Morangee bleeds, and Lasne's life
ebbs out,
But ye Murat's stern cry may hear above the Allah
shout,
And still his white plume waves aloft o'er e'en and cim-
star.

As whilome waved the banner plume of Henry of
Navarre.
Again!—again!—That thunder peal from off the battle
cloud.

Would far each crumbling nerve, and call dead Henry from
his shroud.
'Allah!—Allah Achar!—With long arm, dark and bare,
And bloody blade, stern Mustapha rides down the ranks
of war,

His Damascus in many a heart that day had been im-
men!
And quivers now above his brow a crescent dimmed
with blood.

'Dark girls are in Bosetta—dark girls with Hour eyes,
But one is there whose loveliness would make paradise
'To him who wins your plume I give the bloom of
Cashmere,

'The Har al oya! opens on him who slays you Chris-
tian cur!
But when the weary sun went down and came the
stars of night,
Murat's white plume still sent abroad his phosphorescent
light,

And thro' the silent heaven—in lieu of word of grief—
Rang joyously the martial shout 'Long live our gallant
chief!
Alas! the worms have been at work—have fattened on
his heart,
But Corlies gave Earth a name whose links will never
part!

And with it Fame has wound for aye the bright name
of Murat—
The woe with the silken curls—the thunderbolt of war!
L. L.
'The reaper came—the Eagle Trumpet of the East.
'The black eye—the compounds of the word Hour.

Extract from the Cruise of the Midge.

From Waldie's Select Circulating Library.

Some days after the transaction already related, Mr. Flamingo and Twig carried me to dine at the court-house with the officers on duty with the militia Christmas guard. It was an artillery company, in which Don Felix held a commission, that had the guard, the captain of which was a very kind, but roughspun genius. How-
ever, his senior lieutenant, Jessamy by name, was a perfect contrast to him, and a duced hand-
some fellow; so he made up for it. Quite a Frenchman in his manners and dress, but, so far as I could judge, with what is vulgarly called a "bee in his bonnet." Nevertheless, he was an excellent young man at bottom, although his nonsense, which was rather entertaining at first, became a little de trop when the bottle began to circulate—for instance, he insisted, after dinner, on showing us the last Parisian step, and then began to jabber French, for display, as it were, finishing off by asking me who made my coat. Now, I cannot endure people posing one's externals; but he pinned me to the wall, so I mentioned my tailor's name—Sultz.

"Ah! the only man in England who can cut; but the German schneiders who take root in Paris, are a different matter. Ah! the German ex-
actitude and Parisian taste combined! Nothing like it, Mr. Brail—nothing like it, my dear sir. There, what think you of that fit?" jumping up and showing his back, to which his garment clung like a sign at a shop-door.

I applauded amazingly, as he wriggled him-
self this way and that.
'Hillo! what's that?' said the captain.
'The tocsin, the tocsin—the fire-bell, as I am a gentleman,' quoth his gay sub. And sure enough the church bell was clanging away at a furious rate, and the fire engines began to lum-
ber and rattle past; while the buzz in the streets and the tramp of the people running along the brick-paved piazzas below, told plainly enough that a fire had actually broken out somewhere.

'Guard, turn out—guard, turn out!' roared mine host, full of military ardor. And the sudden tap of the drum was followed by a bustle, and heavy tramping, and the clatter and clash of muskets from the guard-room, which showed that the command had been obeyed with great alacrity.

We had been boozing in the Grand Jury Room, which was connected with the piazza in front of the Court-house, or temporary guard house, by a long wooden gangway, before de-
scending to the street, where the men were mustering. It seemed that the jovial train bands had been making as good use of their time as we had been doing; for the long table before the bench, where in term time the lawyers used to congregate, was profusely covered with cold meats, glasses, and wine decanters.

We were a good deal surprised to see a large earthen pipkin, about five feet high, used to hold water, that had been taken from the drip, or filter-stone frame, where it usually stood in a corner, now planted in the middle of the floor, with (of all things in the world) a red, drunken face sticking out of it, crowned with a hat and feather. This was one of the invincibles, who had been made drunk, and then thrust into it by his comrades; and he must have found his quarters somewhat of the dampest, for the vessel was more than half full of water, as we could hear, from the splashing of the culprit's limbs. In his struggles, presently he upset it, and rolled about on the floor, with the water gushing and gurgling out at his neck; while he kept shouting that they had changed the liquor on him.

There could be no fault found with the zeal and promptitude with which the gallant bomb-
ardiers fell in, but I am sorry to say that more than one of them very speedily fell out, or rather tumbled out, for I cannot speak so favorably of their steadiness when under arms as I could wish. It was no doubt a time of profound peace so that some relaxation of the rules and articles was allowable, for the negroes were thinking of nothing but fun and dancing, and those Chris-
tian guards were more a matter of form, or to air the young officers' gay uniforms, than any thing else. Our gallant captain himself was not quite so staid in his carriage at this time as the Archbishop of Canterbury usually is in the house of lords, as his mode of carrying on speedily evinced; first of all absurdities in the world, he chose to open the campaign by making a speech to his men, concluding with 'England expects every man to do his duty.' 'Now, men—let us proceed to business,' (wunt a mouthful he took of the word to be sure.) 'Shoulder arms.' Up went the firelocks to the shoulders of the tipsy heroes, very prom-
iscuously, as Jonathan says. He then gave the word to 'fix bayonets.' Now to those who un-
derstand the setting of a squadron in the field, the obeying this was, to men who were standing with their muskets shouldered, a physical impos-
sibility, whatever it might have been to mon-
keys.

The captain hearing there was something wrong from the clatter of men and muskets, for it was pitch dark, called out—'Are all your bayonets fixed?'

'The devil a one of them,' said a voice, 'nor can be, unless you send for a ladder, or tell us to order arms again.'

Of the two alternatives, the last was chosen; the muskets were ordered, and the bayonets at length fixed; but all this and difficulty of get-
ting the squad under weigh in any thing like tol-
erable marching order, took up time; and, from the dying away of the uproar in the distance, it seemed to me that before we got through with our manoeuvres the fire might be out, and the necessity for the display of so much skill and courage have passed over.

'Double quick time—march;—now skull along, ye devils, or the fire will be out,' sung out the captain; and away we raced in single file.

The negroes are always most active on oc-
casions of this kind, and as every household is obliged to have a certain number of leather fire buckets, always in readiness, hung in some ac-
cessible place, pro bono publico, with his name painted on them, they had as usual armed them-
selves with them on the present occasion; and we soon came to a double line of black fellows extending from the scene of the fire to a public well, down one file of which the empty buckets were being handed, while the full ones circulated upwards to the fire engines by the other.

The poor fellows were so busy and zealous that they did not immediately make an opening for the head of our column. But we were not to be stopped by trifles; so 'Charge bayonets, men, and clear your own way,' sung out the captain. The leading file did so; but, as the devil would have it, so did did the files in the rear, whereby every man gave his file leader a most sufficing prodigium. A general stumble and grumble took place upon this.

'Mind your bayonet, sir.'

'My eye! you have stuck me in the shoulder.'

'Murder! you have piqued me, I don't know where.'

At length down tumbled the brave bombard-
ier who was leading the forlorn hope; and a-
way went the others helter skelter over him. Quisling giving a sly dash of his bucket over the sprawling mass of fallen militaries every now and then, just to cool their ardor. How-
ever, they soon gathered themselves up again, and Flamingo, who was the junior lieutenant, now brought up the rear, with me, Benjie, and a long side of him. He was quite sober, so far as appearances went, but determined to have some fun, I could see. The fire had been in a narrow lane at the top of the town, and was by this time got under, as I expected. Notwith-
standing, away we tramped, and were advancing up the lane, when we saw the glare of flam-
beaux, and heard all the confusion and uproar usually attendant on a fire. There was an en-
gine planted right in front of us, at a crossing, that was still playing on the house that had been burning. It was directed by a drunken Irish carpenter, who saw us well enough, I am per-
suaded; for the moment he thought he had the Spartan band within the play of his pipe, he let fly, and drenched every man and officer as they came up—all but Flamingo, who had drawn me into a doorway until the shower blew over.

'Stop, sir; stop your infernal machine,' roared the captain.

'Whizz—whizz—whizz—splash—splash—splut-
ter,' was the only answer.

'Advance and storm the battery, men!'; and, drawing his sword, he led them to the at-
tack, like a hero, as he was; receiving the fire (water, I mean) of the engine, which knocked off his hat, and nearly cloaked him, in all its force and fury, as he advanced.

At length the engine was captured, when the fellow in charge made a thousand apologies.—
'May the devil burn me,' said he, 'if I did not take the sparkle of the officer's goggles, and the flash of the bayonets for a new outbreak of the fire.'

However, there was now no use for any farther military demonstration; so we counter-
marched, like a string of water-rats, to the court house, to conside ourselves with hot negus and de-
viled biscuit. A blind man could have traced the party by the watery trail they left on the dry sandy street.

From the National Intelligencer.

THE FIRST FRUIT.—A circumstance of a shocking character, which was within a second of time resulting in the perpetration of a most bloody tragedy, occurred in this city two nights ago, which, viewing it as one of the effects of the fanatical spirit of the day, and one of the immediate fruits of the incendiary publications with which this city and the whole slave-hold-
ing portion of the country have been lately in-
undated, we have concluded it our duty to make public. On Tuesday night last an attempt was made on the life of Mrs. Thornton, of this city (the much respected widow of the late Doct Thornton, superintendent of the patent office,) by a young negro man, her slave, which from the expressions he used, was evidently in-
duced by reading the inflammatory publications referred to above. About half past 1 o'clock in the dead of the night, Mrs. T.'s chamber, in which herself, her aged mother, a woman servant, was entered by the negro, who had obtained access to it by forcing the outer door. He ap-
proached the bed of Mrs. T. with an uplifted axe. She was fortunately awakened by his step, and still more fortunately the negro won-
dered, the mother of the man, was also awake,

As he approached the bed of her mistress, the latter sprung up and held him, while Mrs. T. escaped from the room, rushed to the door of the next next house, residence of Dr. Hunt, who she roused by her cries. On reaching the entry of Mrs. T.'s house, Dr. H. found that the mother of the negro had succeeded in forcing him out at the door and locked it.

Finding however, that but one person had come to the assistance of the family, he endeav-
ored again to force an entrance with his axe, and ferociously continued his effort, notwith-
standing the party had been strengthened by the presence of a gentleman, who resided with Dr. Hunt, and who had also been roused by Mrs. T.'s cries for help—and it was not until after the arrival of constables, and hearing their voices as they entered the passage in front that he desisted and fled. Had they approached the house by the rear, the negro would have been arrested; but as it was, he escaped and has not yet been apprehended. During the whole time that he was endeavoring to force a second en-
trance into the house, he was yelling the most ferocious threats, and uttering a tissue of jargon much of which was a literal repetition of the language addressed to the negroes by the in-
cendiary publications above referred to. Believing that his bloody purpose was in part at least if not altogether, the effect of those publi-
cations, and that such deeds must be the natu-
ral consequence of their dissemination, we have concluded, not however, without some hesita-
tion, to make the occurrence public, as well for the information of our northern fellow-citizens as for that of the fanatics themselves, who may not be aware of the tendency of their labors.

Mountain Scenery.

There is something in the wildness and sublimity of mountain scenery, that tends to re-
mind us rather of eternity than decay. The peris-
table works of man are no where to be seen. No city lies in gloomy ruins, to show the outlines of its faded greatness; no remnant of a sanctuary here stands to show the worship that has passed away. We see no falling rec-
ords of the glorious deeds of those whose names are learnt in history's page. We stand upon the mountain and we scarcely know that man exists upon the earth. This is not the land where arts have died, or science been for-
got; those rocks never echoed to eloquence of orators, or the song of poets; these waters never bore the proud ships of the merchant; the soil never yielded to man the fruits of his industry. It is not here that the finger of time can be recognized. In vain would he set his mark on snows that never fall or disturb the last bound form of adamant ice. In vain he stretches out his hand where the rushing torrent and the wavering waterfall, blast with an eternity of youth dash on their headlong course, regardless of the blighting power that withers strength, or hurls to rest, the creations and the creature of mortality. Here we may pause and say that time has lost his power. Here we may view the faint efforts of Time over-
thrown in an instant. Changes there are; but work of an hour has defeated the slow progress of decay. The lightning of the thunder storm the blowing tempest, the engulfing flood the overspreading avalanche, have effaced from the surface of nature the impress of time, and left nought in the change to remind us of age. Surely there are scenes in life which seem created to awaken in mankind the recollection, that even time can lose its power. Who will not feel the nothingness of the pleasures, the cares, nay, or even the sorrows of our petty span, when, for a moment, he dwells with his heart and soul, upon the thoughts of an eternity!—Yes it will sober the gay, it will comfort the grieved.—Everett.

THE USE OF FRUIT.

Instead of standing in any fear of a generous consumption of ripe fruits, we regard them as positively conducive to health. The very maladies commonly assumed to have their origin in a free use of apples, peaches, cherries, melons and wild berries, have been quite as prevalent, if not equally as destructive, in seasons of scarcity. There are so many erroneous notions entertained of the bad effects of fruit, that it is quite time a counteracting impression should be promulgated, having its foundation in common sense, and based on common observation of the intelligent. We have no patience in reading endless rules to be observed in this particular department of physical comfort. No one, we imagine, ever lived longer, or freer from the procyon of disease, by discarding the delicious fruits of the lands in which he finds a home. On the contrary, they are necessary to the preservation of health, and are therefore caused to make their appearance at the very time when the condition of the body, operated upon by deteriorating causes not always understood, required their grateful, re-
novating influence.—Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

The Atlas thinks it is of very little conse-
quence whether Mr. Webster was in favor of the Hartford Convention, or not—we presume the Atlas tells the truth, so far as Mr. W.'s personal supporters are concerned.—
Boston Statesman.

Names of the "Federal Party" arranged in Alphabetical order.

That people may see the many names of the Whig party, we have thought fit to arrange them. It makes a pretty list; and advise the American party to commit them to memory, or a knowledge of their ancient honors may hereafter confer an enviable distinction upon the young aristocrats who may wish to cite them as proofs of their hereditary greatness.

TUNE—"A. apple pie—B. bit-it—&c."

A. Aristocratic Party, "American Party,"

B. Broken down Party, Bank Party.

C. Clay Party, Constitutionalists, Calhoun Party.

D. Distressed-Dinner-eating Party.

E. Era-of-good-feeling Party.

F. Federalists.

G. "Good Society," Great Republican Party.

H. Hartford Convention Party, Hide-and-go-seek Party.

I. Independent Republicans (?) Internal Improvement Party.

J. John Adams and Johnny Q. Party.

K. "Knowing ones" Party, King's Party.

L. Lomping-after-loves-and-fishes Party, "Liberal" (?) Party, Lying Party.

M. Monopoly Party, Moon-struck Party, Monumental Inscription Party.

N. "National Republicans" (?) Nullifiers.

O. Office seeking Party, Opposition Party.

P. Peace Party, Proscribed Party, Panic Party.

Q. Quack Party, Quandary Party.

R. Rowed-up-salt-river Party.

S. Sunday-mail-anti Party, Six Militiamen Party.

T. Tory Party.

U. Union Party, Used up Party.

V. Van Buren and Johnson-anti Party.

W. Whigs—Webster—White—Working-men—Washington—Benevolent—War-Pestilence-and-Famine Party.

X. Ex or No-Party, Ex-officio Party.

Y. Young Men's Convention Party.

Z. Zig-zag Party.

&c. &c. &c. &c. Party.—Lowell Patriot.

A nest of Gamblers broken up. We are happy to inform our readers that a den of the black leg gentry, in a house at Woodside's lane near Maine street, was broken up by the activity of our police yesterday morning, and their whole stock of accountments was duly ex-
hibited before the mayor and condemned to the flames. There were cards in abundance in the single pack, and neatly arranged in an elegant mahogany case. There were cloths richly embroidered several long tables and oth-
er articles too tedious to mention. But what engaged the attention of the multitude, were 4 or 5 silver boxes with springs which seemed to be fresh from the manufactory. They were weighty and the value of each could not have been less than fifteen or twenty dollars. A-
bout one o'clock the wooden and other articles, with the exception of those of silver, were committed to the flames at the foot of the mark-
et.—Norfolk Beacon.

PROVE YOUR WORDS.—A lady who had good reason for believing that her servant girl made rather muncing work of her pies, cakes, &c., when she was out of sight, began to up-
braid Betsy, at which she of course snapped like a kitchen fire.

"Betsy! I fear you are no better than you should be!"

"What!—my!—you say that again!"

"Why! really, Betsy, I must repeat it—that you are no better than you should be."

"No better than I should be!" says Betsy, angrily, not taking import of the words, and as if it was a beef steak, and as tender to be sure; "No better than I should be!—I guess I'll make you prove your words. I guess how that I am better than I should be." Betsy pouted and was off.—Claremont Eagle.

SLANG VOCABULARY.—He is a scellie the saungist critter you ever did see! Orson, the wild man of the woods is nothing to him—not a circumstance—not a huckleberry; and Mun-
chansen, who shot a bear, when all the ammu-
nition he possessed was two spare flints, can't hold a candle to the Colonel! He's got the fastest horse, and the prettiest sister, the surest rifle, and the ugliest dog, in the district; and though his father can whip any man in all Ken-
tucky, he can lick his father! He can run fast-
er, dive deeper, stay longer under, and come out drier, than any other chap this side the big swamp; and can grin the bark off a tree—
look a panther to death—tote a steamboat on his back—and three streaks of lightning with-
out dodging—besides playing at rough and tumble with a lion, with an occasional kick from a zebra! To sum up all in one word—he's a horse.

Soap Stone. Specimens of Soap stone have been found in Turner, Oxford County, in this State about half a mile from the village. It is associated with mica, slate, gneiss, &c. The specimens found are well characterized soap stone and talc. The indications are favorable for finding quantities, and we think it would be advisable to make a careful & thorough search of the place, as no doubt other valuable min-
erals are imbedded in that region.—Winthrop Farmer.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
PARIS, AUGUST 18, 1835.
REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.
FOR PRESIDENT
MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.
For Governor.
Robert P. Dunlap.
FOR SENATORS.
Oxford.
ISAAC STRICKLAND, of Livermore.
JONATHAN SWIFT, of Norway.
York.
ALEXANDER MCINTIRE,
NATHANIEL CLARK,
FREDERIC GREENE,
Lincoln.
JOHN M. FRYE,
JOSHUA MERROW,
JOSEPH WEEKS,
JOHN SPEAR.
Waldo.
JOSEPH MILLER,
JOSHUA STAPLES.
For County Treasurer.
ALANSON MELLEEN.

RIOTS. The peace, honor, and safety of our country imperatively demand that a stop should be put to the disgraceful riots which are perpetrated almost weekly in some portion or other of our country. A single act of the kind is sufficiently alarming, and derogatory to the character of our people; but when they are multiplying with such fearful rapidity as we have lately witnessed—when not merely property but life is sacrificed to their fury, it is surely time for the friends of law and order to take the alarm, and to arouse themselves to the performance of their duty. The violated majesty of the laws should be signally vindicated. If the laws cannot be enforced, if they are no longer able to afford protection to the property and lives of the citizens, let us know it! If we lie at the mercy of the mob, to plunder, burn, and destroy, as their passions may dictate, it is time that the fact were known, that we may take measures for defending ourselves, since we can no longer derive protection from those laws to which we have sworn and yielded allegiance. We can hardly take up a paper in which we do not find some new account of wrong and outrage. This state of things cannot and ought not to be allowed. Even the "land of steady habits" has not escaped from the disgrace of these proceedings, and we regret to say that the attempted vindication of the law was more humiliating to the friends of peace and order than its violation. Some small palliation might be found for the latter—much of its odium might be transferred to the vicious and the ignorant, but for the former there is no excuse—no extenuation. It is matter for serious consideration. It must be checked by visiting upon the guilty the severest penalty of the law. No matter what may be the object or motives of the guilty; if these are allowed to sanction the wrong—if the bounds of the law are once broken down even for the purpose of punishing the guilty or removing a nuisance, we all lie at the mercy of the passions or caprices of an ungoverned multitude.

At the federal convention recently held at Gray in Cumberland County, Gen. William King was nominated for Governor. We cannot much admire the taste of that party in thus picking up the cast off garments of the democratic party. We are satisfied that many of our opponents are disgusted that they are so often called upon to honor traitors. They may love the treason but they cannot respect the traitor. There is more of self respect in the reasons assigned by the Whig party in Virginia, for refusing their support to Judge White for the Presidency, on the ground that he has heretofore professed to be a Jackson man, and therefore if honest they cannot approve of the principles on which he would administer the government—that if he has abandoned his principles and party, they will not support a traitor when they have honest men enough in their own ranks who are deserving of honor. With the whigs of Cumberland, apostasy appears to be a recommendation and a passport to their favor. Every party, religious or political, are ready to receive converts, nor are they very scrupulous in their enquiries as to the motives that may have wrought their conversion, but all are not equally anxious to honor renegades at the expense of their own tried friends. It may be a matter of enquiry with some whether the simple fact of a man's evincing an entire destitution of political principle, naturally excites the sympathies of the whigs in his favor and conciliates their affections.

At the federal convention for this County, held at Norway last week, Messrs. Bean of Brownfield and Poor of Andover were nominated as candidates for Senators. The same individuals were supported last year. The nomination of Gen. King for Gov. we understand was approved of.

The Kennebec Journal speaking of the nomination of Gen. King for Governor, says, "We urge no party considerations," and accordingly appeals not to the party but to the State. We are glad to find one of our political opponents who has grace enough to be ashamed of appealing to his party on this occasion. Their candidates heretofore have been men, whose political character was so well known, and principles so well understood, that the people knew who and what they were supporting, and therefore an appeal could safely be made to the party. But now that they have taken a deserter from our ranks, they urge "no party" considerations. We think there is no cause for alarm! Has not their candidate given sufficient proofs of, if not an entire destitution of political principle, at least that his hands are loosely upon him not to embarrass his shifting and turnings? Is he not a disappointed office seeker? Did he not attend the great whig convention last year and "treat" the members thereof on their return? After all this he is to be told that he is not a whig—that he cannot be supported on party grounds? Is he now esteemed by his new friends as no more than a twaddler? Cannot the great whig party as such support him? This is cruel ingratitude. It is a most insulting mockery after all his sacrifices to be told by his friends that in his support they can urge no party considerations.

"A Tory is a Tory still by whatever name he may be called."—Such is the language of that stern old Democrat and man of the People, Thomas Jefferson; and it is the language of truth and experience. Always a lover of monarchy or a strong government—a hater of the People—a foe to Liberty—a friend to power—a Tory is a Tory still by whatever name he may be called! You may always know him—he bears the mark upon him—unfaded and unchangeable!—In the time of our ever memorable Revolution you see him giving aid and comfort to the miserable tools of a tyrant sent over to enslave us—execrable pariahs that deluged these peaceful and happy shores with the blood of martyred freemen!—He cringes to a tyrant and sells his country for gold!—During the unsettled period that followed the war, you find him a Tory still; fomenting dissensions and opposing all measures proposed for quieting the country, so as to create a sort of necessity for a strong government—endeavoring, as Mr. Jefferson says, "to force through anarchy, a way to monarchy!" And now follows the reign of the first Adams—the federal jubilee! The Government—the republican Government established by our fathers, is to be warped into the shape of his "darling model, the English Government," and "administered on English principles, and in English forms!" We must have our Alien and Sedition laws—the *Præsumpt* must be muzzle—so that the People may not enquire into their own affairs and understand how they are conducted—a free man must not speak his free thoughts. Representatives must be corrupted and bribed into the support of government, and thus the voice of the people stifled, and they cheated of their rights and shorn of their influence and power. Our liberties, so dearly bought, shall soon find their grave, and monarchy with all its forms and ceremonies, its "pomp and circumstance" of greatness, its taxes, its public debts and standing armies arise on their ruins! Our Tory, though now a Federalist, is a Tory still!

Alarmed at the danger that threatened their rights the People arose in their strength and hurled the usurpers from their seats, and set over them men after their own hearts. But not to speak particularly of the vile arts made use of to put down the Republican Administration, by forestalling public opinion in regard to it ere had it commenced, we listen on to *embargo times*. While peace was honorable, the people desired it, and every means was adopted to preserve it. Where is our Federalist now? With his country? No—a violent war man—loudly vociferating that "the country could not be kicked into a war!" When peace became a calamity and no longer desirable, and people were compelled to fly to war as a refuge from still greater evils, our Federalist, a little while ago so loud for war, is now as loud for peace! He becomes a Benevolent—a Washington Benevolent, (so does ever the profligate and unprincipled—he clothes his arts and wickedness under some holy name—he takes the livery of heaven and seems a saint—thus adding desecration to his villainy;) and such a Benevolent! he can succor and comfort the enemies of his country—but not her friends—he can pray to the God of battles for victory, but it is for victory to our foes—he can rejoice, but it is over the unhappy calamities and defeats of his own countrymen—he can burn beacon lights along our shores, but it is to point out to our invaders where we are most open to attack, and where are our wives, our children and property, and all we hold most dear! Our Tory, ever hostile to his country, is a Tory still, by whatever name he may be called!

Disappointed in their hopes—their treasonable plots against the Union at the Hartford Convention, defeated by the glorious battle won by our armies at New Orleans, the Federalists, now become odious to the People, change their ground, and by an insidious stroke of policy, their success shows how well conceived! hope to re-establish themselves in public favor and regain their lost power. "Let us have an era of good feeling," they cry—"let party distinctions cease; let us amalgamate!" Old things have passed away, all things are become new. In name indeed but not in principle. They came in—they did amalgamate; but it was only the more effectually to ruin those whom they had joined. We must have a *splendid government*—and forthwith comes the National Bank—the high Tariff—Internal Improvements—the great American System!—We must have a great consolidated government! And august venerable Justices of the nation lend their aid to the unholy scheme! State rights are destroyed, and the sacred Constitution tampered with, and perverted by constructions at once novel, odious and dangerous! Soon, then, will the day star of their prosperity & glory arise upon them, "those who fell with the first Adams will rise with the second!" Our Tory, we see, though changed in name—a no party man—an American System man—a National Republican—is a Tory still, striving to warp our simple Republican system into the shape of his darling model, the English Government!

But time will fail us to be particular. The People, ever watchful, saw through the designs of their old enemies; they drove them from the high places of power, and called the hero and patriot Jackson from the retirement of the Hermitage to the helm of State. And nobly has he toiled to put the good old ship upon the Republican tack—and well has he succeeded. Our opponents have tried every article, and made use of every means to thwart his measures and embarrass his administration—but in vain. At one time they endeavor to excite sympathy for the poor Indians—at another

they start the Sunday Mail question, and effect a zeal for Religion. Foiled in these wicked attempts, they next range themselves under the banner of the Bank, and through the power and influence of money endeavor to force a President upon the people. But though assailed by foes within and without, and under every name—by disunion and panic and pressure that threatened the Union and Liberty itself—the People have triumphed, and triumphed nobly in the person of their President! Our enemies are defeated and scattered; but though scattered abroad, let us remember that like the Jews, they carry their principles with them. They still look for a restoration. They will take new names, and hope in that way to creep into favor. White, then at the South, Nationals in the West and middle, Whigs in the North—so do they profane a consecrated name! and soon perhaps they will put on the glory of "celestial" party, and hope to march to victory under the banner of their "Godlike" leader! But the People know them. A Tory is a Tory still by whatever name he may be called!—Saco Dem.

For the Journal.
Mr. Severance; Sir, Will be so kind as to inform your readers what kind of common sense a law is founded upon, that compels people to believe in certain religious dogma in order to be admitted to testify in our courts of Justice—and whether the people of this country are growing more ignorant—if not why Atheism should increase so alarmingly. Does not light on a subject give people a better opportunity to judge of its correctness: and further what salutary principle a *Deity Law* is founded upon, and whether religious laws have not long many an honest person merely for candidly expressing an honest conviction of truth. I am led to ask this information from reading an article in the Journal of the 22 inst.

Yours, &c. ONE OF THE PEOPLE.
We answer all our correspondent's questions by asking others viz:—whether he regards an oath as having any force or solemnity more than his mere assertion, and whether a violation of it would be attended with any other penalty than is provided in the law books? Whether calling God to witness the truth of an avowment is not a mockery provided the witness does not believe in a God?—Ken. Journal.

It seems to us that the editor has dodged the question. His correspondent did not inquire whether all who testify should be under oath, nor whether all who testify must of necessity be believed, nor what the law in relation to the admission of witnesses is, but what kind of common sense a law is founded upon which compels a belief in a particular kind of religion in order to be admitted to testify. It is the business of the Court to admit or exclude Witnesses—but the mere admission of a witness to testify does not make him a credible witness. Of his credibility is the province of the Jury to judge from all circumstances presented—a duty for which they are quite as well qualified in general as the court can possibly be. Our opinion is that all disinterested men should be admitted to testify, whether they believe in the solemnity of an oath or not. An honest man will be believed as quick without an oath as with one. And the principle in its broadest sense is sanctioned by our present law, which admits a certain set among us to testify without being put under oath. Will the Kennebec Journal tell us whether a member of the Society of Friends "regards an oath [for affirmation] as having any force or solemnity more than his mere assertion, and whether a violation of it would be attended with any other penalty than is provided in the law books?" Certainly not, he takes no oath—he makes no affirmation in any way referring to a Deity or a future state—he only asserts under the "penalty that is provided in the law books"—and yet he is freely admitted to testify. The affirmation which the Friends take, every citizen is competent to take, and whatever is his religious belief, it is just as binding upon him as it possibly can be upon those who are admitted to take it. Why then this invidious distinction? Why should one man be admitted to testify upon his affirmation, and another man equally disinterested be denied that privilege? Our state provides "that any person who shall be conscientiously scrupulous of taking an oath shall be permitted to affirm" &c. Why is this exception made? Probably, for two reasons. First, because the oath if taken would have no force as an oath (for the affirmer believes the administration of it to be null and void so far as regards Deity or a future state, because contrary to God's law) and, secondly, because important testimony might be lost if the administration of the oath was insisted upon. Now we should like to know wherein these reasons did not apply in the case of rejected testimony (by Judge Strong) which has given rise to this discussion. In that case, a most respectable and credible witness was excluded who had every claim to be admitted to testify that a Friend has, and upon whom affirmation would have exerted as good binding force as it possibly could have done upon a member of the society of Friends—and so important was the testimony that the rejection and consequent loss of it enabled a criminal to escape the penalty of his offences against society?—We apprehend that the editor's questions will hardly satisfy his "common sense" correspondent. Common sense demands that men of all religious opinions should enjoy like privileges. Every man, who prefers an affirmation to an oath as he who scruples to take upon himself that obligation. The "pains and penalties of perjury" are as great in one case as in the other—the binding force of the form of asseveration is the same, ask Mr. Parker H. Pierce; or let him wait, To admit in the one case and exclude in the

other is a palpable violation of common sense and of common justice.—The Age.

"We dare say Mr. Webster would fight a battle as soon as any man, if called to do so in defence of the country."—[Boston Commercial Gazette.]

The following is a brief summary of the acts by which Mr. Webster has demonstrated his willingness to defend his country, when she was tasking all her energies to resist the armies of a Foreign foe.

On the 7th of January, 1814, one of the darkest periods of the war, and after our gallant little navy had covered itself with glory, he voted against an appropriation for defraying the expenses of the Navy! On the 10th against a proposition more effectually to detect and punish traitors and spies! On the 15th January, he voted against a bill making provisions to fill the ranks of the army! On the 22d he voted in a minority of seven against a bill authorizing the enlistment of troops for five years or during the war! On the 25th against a bill enforcing the non-importation laws! On the 8th of February, he voted against a bill to raise five regiments of riflemen! On 29th March, same year, he voted against a bill to call forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, and repel invasion! On 2d December, same year, only a few days before the sitting of the Hartford Convention, he voted against a bill to provide additional revenue for defraying the expense of the Government, and maintaining the public credit! On the 10th of the same month, he voted to postpone indefinitely a bill authorizing the President of the United States to call upon the several States and Territories for their respective quotas of militia to defend the frontiers against invasion; and on the 13th against the same bill! On the 10th of the same month, he voted against a bill to provide additional revenue for Government, and maintaining the public credit; also, he voted against an appropriation to rebuild the Capitol of the United States and the public offices after they had been destroyed by the ruthless hand of the enemy!!!

Who can wonder if finding the following resolution in the proceedings of the Federal Convention at Gray?

"Resolved, that we cordially approved of the course of DANIEL WEBSTER, and should rejoice to see a man of his talents and integrity (?) elevated to the Presidency,—but are willing to yield up our preferences for the public good."—Port. Argus.

From the Eastern Argus.

Anti-Slavery. We observe, with much satisfaction, that the entire political press at the North, is speaking out on the subject of the attempt of a few zealous fanatics to get up an excitement on the subject of slavery. Slavery is a domestic institution peculiar to the Southern States, with which the North has nothing to do. It is under the control of the States where it exists, and any interference on our part, in any shape, is ungenerous, unwarrantable and sinful. All this excitement on the subject, humiliating as the thought is, has been mainly produced by an imported Foreigner, who has no interest in the matter but a love of notoriety, and a tour through the Northern and Middle States, at the expense of the good old ladies of Glasgow, whose maternal affection for the Southern blacks has prompted this mission. This Mr. Thompson (we believe he calls himself) was, by the last accounts, at Andover. He had set himself down before the Theological school at that place, for the purpose of procuring by a seige or storm, an admission within its walls. The government wisely rejected him. After venting his abuse on them, in his peculiar style, he retired discomfited from Andover, and invested the College at Amherst. What has been his success there, we have not heard. He seems generally to meet the contempt of the friends of good order, and we trust, will ere long return to report himself to the amiable ladies, whose representative he is in this country. It has been suggested, that if relation were allowable, his colleague Phelps, should be sent to Great Britain to preach to the poor operatives at Manchester, and the starving wretches in Ireland, whose situation, in every point of social happiness or physical comfort, is to say the least, an object of as just a sympathy as that of our Southern slaves.

THE FIGURE HEAD. The following extracts from the Boston Advocate can "talk unfold" in relation to that midnight exploit of federal valor, its duty to the people requires it to bring the dark transaction and its miserable perpetrator and his employers to light. Who is the Hon.—? Who is the "political President of the wig Insurance Office"?—Who the "young man" suborned by these villains to perpetrate that disgraceful outrage on a national vessel? Masks off! we say.—Boston States. "It is surprising that Captain Kich should disclaim all knowledge of the figure head concern in the manner he and others have done. How far do they rely on the silence of one who suffered all but death by the perfidy of pretended friends? Does he not know who cut off a piece of an ear, and sent it to the Hon.—? Does he not know the means resorted to, to effect their purpose, by certain Boston Whigs, and the miserable wooden nutmeg affair they made of it, in selling out a sight of the head and splinters of it, to indemnify bets and expenses? Does he know nothing of the mean conspiracy by which the brave, but reckless youth who dared so much, was attempted to be sacrificed in a mad house, to prevent exposure? If he knows nothing of this, let him suppose they can ever induce the people of this State to vote to burden themselves with the millions of debt which must be contracted be-

law. "We could a tale unfold."

"If any gentleman whose name has been alluded to in connection with the decapitated figure-head, doubts whether we have any foundation for our hints, we would refer him to a political President of a Whig Insurance office, who may possibly tell who carried the decapitated figure-head in a crockery basket to the great Whig dinner in August. The conspirators may rely upon it, that their cruel treatment of the individual they involved in this affair, and then attempted to ruin, by branding him as a madman, will some day come to light. They should have known that if they persisted in the sort of paragraphs and denials, which they have caused to be published for some time past at his expense, the friends of the victim of a base conspiracy, would not always remain silent."

The war of Principle that agitates the civilized world knows no geographical lines, nor submits to local prejudices, or sectarian distinctions. Lafayette, and Kosciusko fought, side by side, with Washington and Morgan, the battles of liberty, in our glorious revolution, and the patriotic Statesman of the old world rejoiced at the eloquence of ours, in the "Halls of the Continental Congress." Charles Carroll and Patrick Henry, the Catholic and Protestant, Roger Sherman and Thomas Paine, the Christian and the Infidel, were yoked fellows in the promotion of human liberty, "in the days that tried men's souls." Freedom of debate—freedom of discussion can only be fatal to error; and hence, error cannot be dangerous where truth is left FREE TO COMBAT IT.—Lowell Patriot.

As the Convention at Gray was the first County Convention held this year by the federalists in Maine, it is reasonable to suppose that the Gray nomination for Governor, and the several resolutions passed there, were matters of general concern, and though by agreement first promulgated in Cumberland, are to receive the ratification of the federalists throughout the State. William King is now before the people as the federal candidate for governor. Had not that party so often humiliated themselves by placing the deserters from our ranks at the head of their forces, it would seem a difficult thing to believe, that such men as Gen. Fessenden, Timothy Boutelle, Williams Edmunds, and other leading federalists could consent to march through the coming campaign under the lead of Gen. King.

Among the Resolutions passed at Gray is one which condemns the State administration as "narrow, partial, and prejudicial to the interests of the State." In a following Resolution it is declared that "the voters should elect such men to office as will advocate the construction of Rail Roads, and other modes of Internal Improvement in our State." The editorial remarks in the Gazette which contains the proceedings of the convention recommend Gen. King mainly on the ground of his being in favor of internal improvements; and promise that, if elected, he shall be a Dawitt Clinton to Maine. We never before heard of Gen. King's enthusiasm for internal improvements. The State has a single specimen of his judgment, economy and taste in one species of internal improvements—in public buildings. The State House at Augusta was a public work whose construction Gen. King chiefly superintended.

It would seem, from the Gazette, that the federalists intend to keep out of sight as much as possible, those great political principles which form the party division in our country, and endeavor to float their candidate into office upon the temporary tide of internal improvements. Perhaps it would be a more just figure to say the federalists contemplate running Gen. King into the chair of State upon a rail road. This is a matter more easily conceived than executed. In the first place there is not a man in the State who more deserves the credit of awakening public attention upon the subject of internal improvements than Gov. Dunlap. In his first message he recommended the formation of a Board of internal improvements, which was established by his friends under his lead. The democratic party in Maine are now, and have always shown themselves, ready to go forward in countenancing practicable schemes of internal improvement, and to aid in developing the resources of the State in a judicious and economical manner. Since Maine became an independent State nearly one hundred thousand dollars has been expended by the State in the construction of public roads.

Indeed we take it that intelligent men of all parties are in favor of Internal Improvements. As to the extent of them at the present moment and the means by which they shall be executed, there may, and doubtless does exist, a wide difference of opinion among us. It needs but a glance at the map of Maine, to show that the form and position of our State offers no opportunities for constructing any single great work—which in its extent and equality of benefit, will compare with the Erie Canal. Maine is widest on the sea coast, and her territory grows narrower as it extends into the interior, till it terminates at a point. With New York exactly the reverse is true. Both States are something in the form of a tunnel; but, while the nose of the New York tunnel opens on the sea coast, the nose of the Maine tunnel discharges itself in the wilderness of Canada. Does the Gazette intend to say, that if Gen. King is Governor, he will use his influence to have the State assume the construction of a Rail Road, to run from the sea board to the northern frontier? Are opposition so madly foolish as to suppose they can ever induce the people of this State to vote to burden themselves with the millions of debt which must be contracted be-

ame has been af-
e decapitated fig-
have any founda-
l refer him to a
Insurance office,
carried the decapi-
basket to the
The conspira-
their cruel treat-
involved in this af-
ruin, by branding
lay come to light.
if they persisted
enials, which they
for some time past
of the victim of a
always remain si-

agitates the civil-
aphical lines, nor
or sectarian dis-
osciuiko fought,
and Morgan, the
rious revolution,
of the old world
urs, in the "Halls
Charles Car-
Catholic and Pro-
Thomas Paine,
I, were yoked fel-
in the "Halls
Freedom of de-
can only be fatal
cannot be danger-
TO COMBAT

ay was the first
year by the fed-
able to suppose
or Governor, and
there, were mat-
through by agree-
ment, and there
deralists through-
is now before the
for governor.
humiliated them-
from our ranks
would seem a dif-
ficult men as Gen.
le, Williams Em-
analists could con-
taining campaign un-

assed at Gray is
administration as
ificial to the in-
ter-viewing Resolu-
tion should elect such
the construction of
of Internal Im-
The editorial re-
contains the pro-
commencement Gen.
his being in fa-
s, and promise
Dewitt Clinton to
of Gen. King's
vements. The
of his judgment,
eries of internal
The State
lic work whose
y supervised.
Gazette, that the
of sight as much
principles which
country, and en-
into office upon
just figure to say
King rail road. This
under his lead.
are now, and are
ready to go for-
able schemes of
in developing
a judicious and
aine became an
e hundred thou-
by the State
ads.

igent men of all
Improvements.
present moment
shall be execut-
s it needs but a
show that the
nality of benefi-
nal. Maine is
territory grows
interior, till it
ew York exact-
States are some-
but, while the
pens on the sea
unnal discharg-
anna. Does
if Gen. King is
to have the
of a Rail Road,
northern from
y foolish as to
the people of
selves with the
contracted be-

fore such a project can be executed? Or do they expect to send the State of Maine on to Washington to beg at the door of the national Treasury for the means to execute such a work and thus practically adopt the American System of Webster and Clay? If such designs are in contemplation, the sooner they are understood the better.

We are in favor of Internal Improvements. Individual enterprise will generally accomplish what is really profitable and beneficial. Whatever money the State expends in such projects comes from the pockets of the people. As the burden of such a work is one which must be equally borne by all the various parts of the State the disbursements from the State Treasury which may be made for these purposes, should be disturbed in such a mode as upon the whole to bestow an equality of benefit. To an economical and judicious application of the State funds to such objects as shall be for the equal benefit of the people, who, after all, pay for them; and especially to the construction of such roads and canals as go directly to enhance the value of the public domain and encourage settlements, there is no objection. Perhaps, we are mistaken in our views, but we do not hesitate to say that it would be impossible to obtain a vote of the people of Maine to plunge themselves millions deep into debt to accomplish some grand public work of local and partial utility.—*Port. Argus.*

From the Eastern Argus.
Attack on the Post Office at Charleston.
Fruits of the Abolition Fanaticism. On the 29th ult., a steam boat arrived at Charleston, S. C., bringing a U. S. Mail, containing a large mass of papers and tracts, on the subject of abolition, and designed for distribution in that quarter. As soon as the arrival was ascertained, a meeting of the South Carolina Association was held, and a circular issued to the Post Masters of the South and West, apprising them of the fact. A large collection of respectable citizens, made a forcible entry into the post office, seized and carried away the inflammatory publications, which were burned on the following evening, together with the offices of Tappan, Cox, and Garrison, in the presence of an assemblage of three thousand persons. Previous to the seizure of the offensive publications, the Post Master had determined to retain them in his possession, until directions were received from the department, on the subject.

A general meeting of the citizens was to be called by the city authorities on the 3d inst. to adopt such measures as they might deem conducive to the public safety.
Says the Charleston Patriot of the 30th—
This act is premature, as application had been made to the General Post office for instructions as to what disposition should be made of these publications. If the answer had been, that there was no authority to interrupt their passage through our Post Office, in that case those States whose peculiar institutions are involved in hazard, must take the law into their own hands. Extreme cases require extreme remedies. It never will do to allow our mails to be laden with these anarchical publications, while our citizens fold their arms and allow the poison to circulate through all the veins and arteries of society at the South and West. But we would suggest that whatever be done in this way, let it be performed in open daylight and on the high way, and that persons of responsibility and weight of character be deputed to act in the name and for the good of the whole of the citizens. Let us, if the necessity is imposed on us of temporarily violating order, act with as little disorder as possible, and without the agency of large masses of men, who may become excited beyond the necessities of the case.

In allusion to this subject, the Boston Post remarks:
"We do not wonder at the feelings of the citizens of the South, although we deeply lament and highly disapprove of their conduct—yet we hardly dare trust ourselves to speak as we think of the deluded fanatics who are plunging the country into such a horrid state of civil commotion. The North must speak upon this subject—it is not safe, nor is it just, to delay any longer an expression of the indignant feelings with which incendiary abolitionists, and their unholy measures, are regarded. It is due to the South, and more than all, it is due to our own honor, that we should speak out calmly, resolutely and boldly."

Lynch law in Connecticut.—"Capt. Rock, and the 'White Boys' in the Land of Steady Habits."—Some few weeks ago, at Norwalk, Connecticut, an anonymous letter, was addressed to one of the citizens of the place, informing him that some timber belonging to him, that lay on his wharf, was in the way and "must be removed." The owner paid no attention to the letter, thinking it was a hoax. The next night the timber was gone. Another gentleman said that he was not afraid of such threats, but to his surprise the next morning, his timber was also gone. A few days afterwards, a letter was addressed to the Town officers, stating that the Old Town House was a nuisance to the place, and "must be removed." This was thought nothing of, but the next night, the house was removed, and the fragments thereof carefully piled up on the opposite side of the street. The gang who have in this manner taken the law into their own hands, sign their communications "Lieut. Andrew."

The affair has made quite an excitement in the peaceable little town, especially among the old women, who think the world is coming to an end. But no one dares to make it public, and the editorial corps for once, are completely

muzzled, as the gang has given it out, that they will demolish the first press that dares to put the subject in type. We therefore do this service in their behalf. [N. Y. Star.]

ORIGIN OF LYNCH'S LAW.
As "Lynch's law" has recently become almost as general as it is proverbial, and as the question is asked a hundred times a day, "What is Lynch's law?" it may be well to relate the following anecdote, which may serve as an answer:—

In Washington county, Pa., many years ago, there lived a poaching vagabond, who, it was believed, maintained himself and family by pilfering from the farmers around him. Though universally suspected, managed so adroitly as always to avoid detection. At length a Mr. Van Swearingen laid the following trap for him, in which he was caught. Having a newly-born calf, he concealed it from his neighbors for several days—then rode over to see poacher's and told him that a young calf had recently strayed to his farm, which he had peed, and was anxious to find the owner. The poacher asked how long he had had it, its size and color, and being told, said it was his, and that it had gone off just at the time spoken of. Being thus detected in a lie with a design to defraud, Van Swearingen reproached him with it, and told him he would give him twenty-four hours to leave the neighborhood, adding that if he remained longer he would prosecute him.

The poacher laughed at his threats, while the latter went to consult with his neighbor as to what was to be done. At the expiration of the twenty-four hours, five or six of them repaired to the poacher's whom they found perfectly unimpaired. The party, however, proceeded to try him in due form, choosing one of their number, a farmer named Lynch, to be judge. Van Swearingen related the offence, which the poacher of course denied. The case was submitted to the judge, who decided that the poacher should be tied up and receive three hundred lashes, "well laid on," and then be given twenty-four hours to leave the place, under a penalty of receiving three hundred more if found after that time. The first part of the sentence was inflicted on the spot, with such good intent, as to render its repetition unnecessary. The culprit made off as fast as his lacerated limbs would permit him.

We have no desire to stop free discussion, nor do we think there is any danger that a meeting at Faneuil Hall would pass a resolve to mob every who speaks against slavery—as a mere matter of "moral influence," the work of the abolitionists is not objected to, but it is the "moral influence" that it is necessary to contract—it is not a free discussion of the policy of slavery and the expression of an opinion, that we wish to check, but the blind wicked fanaticism which disregards means in effecting its objects—which would murder the master to free his bondmen—which is now, and has been for years, pursuing a course of conduct which can have no other tendency than to produce insurrection, and the massacre of innocent men, women and children—which has already produced these horrible results by the circulation of the Boston Liberator, and inflammatory tracts, inviting the crimes which have thrown hundreds of unoffending citizens into mourning. It is arrogance, impudence, in the abolitionists, to claim for themselves exclusive friendship for the slaves, for the deadliest enemies of the colored race could not conduct in a manner more prejudicial to their best interests than have the Thompsons, and their associates—they have put off the day of emancipation, not completely destroyed the probability of its ever dawning. In remarking upon this point, the Richmond Whig says—

The Southampton insurrection in the summer of 1831, gave a great impulse to men's thoughts on the subject of emancipation, emboldened great numbers to avow their sentiments in favor of it, and organized its friends into a party so powerful, that they at least divided the state, and actually commanded a majority in the popular branch of the legislature—a majority too, containing in its ranks a great proportion of the youthful and rising talent of the country. We belonged to that party, and were proud to belong to it. The banner was hung on the outer wall. Parties were organized.—A protracted and violent contest was anticipated, but eventual success was full hoped, for the friends of prospective emancipation had the weight of numbers' youth of the country; and as they thought, all the demands of patriotism on their side.—Where is that gallant party now? Over-slaughtered, disbanded, annihilated, by the wise and benevolent interference of Garrison & Co. Unfortunately, the spirit that sprang up in Virginia, communicated a spark to the slumbering fanaticism of the North. The foals of Philanthropists took up the subject, and that moment, we in Virginia who were embarked in the struggle, were compelled to disarm. "Time after time, through this journal, we solemnly warned them of the consequences of their interposition, and not content with the public notice, wrote some of their leaders, foretelling the effect, explaining the causes, and entreating them to forbear, and to leave the South to work by its own means, in its own way, and at its own time; for it might be disposed to do that voluntarily, which it never would submit to do or to have done, upon foreign interference or compulsion. The rest is known. The warning was despised. No Southern man will consent to be thought or called, the ally of Garrison and his incendiaries, and no Southern man will move a finger in the cause.—If it ever was practicable, Abolition is impracticable now, except in one way—the extermination of the Southern People! Let the fanatics know this, and know that nothing can be more certainly,

more infallibly true." Let the slaves go to Garrison & Co., and return them thanks, for merely adding a new weight to bondage, but rendering it indissoluble. This view ought to heap fresh execrations on the heads of those mischievous men. They see the only way by which they can effect Abolition! If they are prepared for that way, let them lose no time."

The Richmond Enquirer answers frankly "The slaves have in no degree been benefited by the 'exertions' of such impertinent marplots as 'Garrison, Tappan, Thompson and their co-laborers'—that they are utterly unfit for the enjoyment of the condition which the fanatics would immediately bring about—that it would only be retarded, and not hastened, by their interposition—that our own dearest interests forbid any such intrusion—that these fanatics have grossly caricatured and calumniated our domestic relations—and that the north ought, in every point of view, to let us alone. They may make things worse. They cannot make them better. We repeat, emphatically, they ought to let us alone."

Mobs.—A writer in the Centinel, alluding to the late horrible and disgraceful outrages committed at Vicksburg, says—

"In regard to the subject alluded to in this note, strong as individual feeling may be, I do not see the need of its repression; on the contrary, I would say, let it speak out in the strongest terms its nature dictates: the more widely, strongly, emphatically it shall speak, the better. Is not this an occasion worthy the utmost efforts of the Public Press through the land? How noble would be the effect should it, without distinction of sect or party, speak forth one solemn, stern, condemnatory voice through the states, and should it make that voice be heard until the spirit of riot should be put down, put down if need be *vi et armis*, until the arm of the law should be raised, raised every where, raised to due effect. I care not whom it hit, or whom it miss, orthodox or heterodox, aristocracy or democracy, Protestants or Roman Catholics, moral reformers or temperance reformers or abolitionists or colonizationists, whoever in a land like this, where the people are free, and the press is free, and speech is free, whoever dares appeal to mob law is an enemy to his country, he is a foe to freedom, he aims a deadly blow at all we value most, let the friends of freedom to a man unite to put him down; and if the monster be many-headed, let the effort be the speedier, the stronger, the more determined."

Some of the whig papers, recently, have been apostrophizing Patrick Henry's democracy—they have probably forgot that in enumerating the principles of the whigs of his day, over the signature of "Phig of '76," he gave us the cardinal of his creed—"Equal Rights and Equal Laws—universal suffrage—no property qualifications—no U. S. Bank—no monopolies—no aristocracy."

Patrick Henry's doctrine of "no property qualifications," does not seem to agree very well with the article in Mr. Webster's creed which declares that "property is the true basis and measure of power," and that "it is the part of political wisdom to found government on it"—but the difference is not more striking in this particular instance, than it is between the entire doctrine of the whigs of '76 and the whigs of '37. Before the latter can resemble the former in any thing but their name, they must be politically regenerated, born again.

Medicine.—Vinegar, salt and water form a perfect cure for dysentery or diarrhoea. It is also said to be an equally good cure for office-seeking.—*Morning Herald.*

Vinegar and salt rose fifty per cent yesterday—the whig committee of public safety having bought up all they could find. There was no change in the price of water, as the handle of the town pump is chairman of the committee.—*Post.*

They carry babes to the theatre at Buffalo, and the republican complains that they do not sing the right tunes, nor at the right time—and thinks the representatives of the rising generation should not be admitted without paying the full price of the ticket. We think so too.

Important to the universal Yankee Nation. An extensive manufactory has been discovered in London for the fabrication of imitation Havana sugars and Hamburg snuff. The material used in the adulteration of the former is English oak leaves dried, and for the latter dried fern leaves ground into powder.

Gov. Rannels of Mississippi, has issued a Proclamation enjoying vigilance in putting down slave insurrections, &c, but does not say a word about the extensive application of Lynch's Law which has recently disgraced his state.

The seventh wonder.—A correspondent of the Nashville Banner is of opinion that "brandy is a very strong drink, containing a large proportion of alcohol."—*Boston Statesman.*

Indian Stream.—There seems to be considerable difficulty in this settlement, which is situated on the borders of New Hampshire, and has for a great succession of years been a place of refuge for those to whom laws were uncom-fortable and all descriptions. It was settled as long ago as 1800, and its inhabitants were so few in number, and so detached from

those parts of the state which were settled, that it was for a long time permitted to remain independent of all law—this fact, on becoming known, induced a large number of debtors and criminals to flee to the settlement for safety from the laws of the state, and so numerous did this class soon become that they organized a government and took all the authority of a regular government upon themselves, enacting such laws as they found necessary to protect themselves from justice. Some of the inhabitants who were opposed to this sort of banditti government petitioned the state to incorporate Indian stream, as a town, and extend its laws over it. This gave offence to the party in power, who made a variety of shifts to prevent the authority of the state from being exercised, resisted the officers, &c. but finding themselves too weak to resist the state they declared themselves inhabitants of Canada for the first time. Two men by the names of Parker and Thurston having been very active in procuring the organization of the place under the laws of New Hampshire, were peculiar objects of displeasure. Some pretended misdemeanor was alleged against them, for which a warrant was procured of a man named Rea in the Province of Canada, and Parker was arrested and lodged in jail in Canada. Thurston having information of their design made his escape. The people of New Hampshire have little doubt that when the governor of Canada shall be informed of the actual state of the case he will order the discharge of Parker, and that the settlement will come quietly under the laws of the state. If this should not be done serious difficulties may be apprehended.

Free Press & Advocate.
A Prussian Paper says that a Dr. Weinhoff has very recently discovered a method by which balloons may be navigated through the air in any direction desired, and perfectly controlled by a very simple apparatus. It further states that the Dr. is about publishing a book which will explain the principles upon which his new discovery is founded. If such a discovery has been made it will produce a great revolution in the mode of communication than any discovery heretofore made as it will not only annihilate space but overcome every physical obstacle.—*Id.*

Rev. D. Forbes will deliver a Lecture at the Meeting House in this Village next Sunday at 4 o'clock, P. M.

The Paris Temperance Society will meet on Paris Hill on Wednesday the 26th day of August next, at 2 o'clock P. M. An Address is expected by Rev. D. Forbes Aug. 17.

MARRIED.
In Roxbury, by James F. Braeg Jr. Esq. of Andover Mr. Stephen B. Judkin to Miss Hannah C. Arnold both of Roxbury.
In Westbrook, by Rev. Cyrus Cummings, Mr. Thomas Brackett, of Augusta, to Miss Emma Cobb, of Westbrook.

DIED.
In Roxbury, John Frederick, son of Capt. John B. Carr, formerly of Bucksport, Me. aged 6 years.
In Saco, Mrs. Rebecca, wife of Mr. Joel Milliken.

New Establishment.
THE Subscribers have purchased the entire Stock in the Store recently occupied by Ann Thayer Jr., in Norway-Village, and have entered into Partnership with the firm of

HUBBARD and HOWE.
They have on hand and will continue to keep a large and extensive assortment of Broadcloths, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, CLOTHS, LINENS, RIBBONS, and FANCY ARTICLES of all descriptions, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Purchasers are invited to call and examine for themselves.

DANIEL S. HUBBARD, JEREMIAH HOWE, at 1

WOOL WANTED.
BY the subscribers, 6000 lbs. WOOL, for which the highest Market price will be given.
Paris, Aug. 173 A. ANDREWS & Co.

Sheriff's Sale.
Oxford, ss:
TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on the 12th day of Sept. next, at 12 o'clock P. M. all the right, title, & interest which CYRUS ANDREWS has in and to a Lot or parcel of land situated in Paris, in said County, with the buildings thereon, the same on which the said Andrews now lives, the same having been attached on the original writ in this suit. SIMEON CUMMINGS, Dep. Sheriff.
Paris, August 11, 1835. 3w52

2000 LAMBS' FELTS wanted, for which cash will be given.
Aug. 173 A. ANDREWS & Co.

FLIPPALET DUNN,
late of Andover North Surplus, in the county of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—the Executor requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to SAMUEL POOR.
Andover, June 23, 1835. 3w1

3000 YDS. of ad WOOL FLANNEL, wanted by
Aug. 173 A. ANDREWS & Co.

ENGLISH SCHOOL.
THE Fall Term of J. W. Howe's ENGLISH SCHOOL, will commence on the 24th inst. Instruction will be given in ALL THE BRANCHES of ENGLISH LITERATURE; and that attention will be paid to each, which its importance and the interest of the pupils may require. Parents from a distance, who place their children under his instruction, may be assured of the strictest attention being paid to their advancement in the studies, in which they may be engaged.
Terms, \$2.50 and \$3.00 a quarter.
Norway, August 6th, 1835. If 52

DR THAYES'S
GENUINE IMPROVED
Vegetable Family Pills,
For Sale by
Paris, Aug. 11, 1831. S. CROCKETT, & Co. 82

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1835.

THE subscriber respectfully represents, that the county road leading from the southerly line of Township No. four in said county, through Township Letter C, and C surplus and Andover North Surplus to the town of Andover, all in said county, is greatly in want of repair, and inconvenient and unsafe for travellers: He therefore prays, that after due notice, a Tax may be assessed upon said Townships Letter C, and C surplus and Andover North surplus, for the repair of said road, and that this Court would appoint an agent or committee to receive and expend the same in making the necessary and proper repairs on said road within said Townships.

GEORGE H. CHARDSON, by JOSEPH C. COLE, his Adv.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice of the same by causing a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, published at Portland, and the Oxford Democrat, published at Paris, the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the meeting of said Commissioners, which will be at Paris in the month of October next, county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their session to be holden at Paris, within and for said county, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1835.

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of Townships Letter B. and C. and C. surplus, and Andover North Surplus, being unincorporated places, beg leave to represent, that the road leading from Andover to Errol, N. H. through said Townships needs repairing, that there are settled on said Townships forty two families, and there are in the Magalloway River settlement, twenty three families, all of which have no other highway, and that the public travel on said road is rapidly increasing. We therefore request your Honors to assess a sufficient tax on said road from the North line of Andover to the line between the States of Maine and New Hampshire, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

THOMAS BRAGG, and 24 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same, by causing a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, published at Portland, and the Oxford Democrat, published at Paris, the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the meeting of said Commissioners, which will be at Paris, in the month of October next, county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

FOR sale by the subscribers, a large assortment of Broadcloths, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, &c. &c. About 30000 yds. SHEETING just rec'd.
Also, an extensive assortment of FANCY ARTICLES which they will exchange for Cash or Produce on reasonable terms.

ALFRED ANDREWS, ISAAC BUTTERFIELD.

For sale as above 50,000 good SHINGLES, cheap.
Paris, Aug. 17, 1835. 4w1

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Mrs. C. B. WATERHOUSE will confer a favor by settling their accounts immediately. Those remaining unsettled the first day of September will be left with an Attorney for collection.
Paris, July 25, 1835. tf 50

Notice.

THE Second Term of the HIGH SCHOOL in this Village will commence on the 11th of August next.

The Elementary Branches of Education will form a prominent place in the School—Instruction will also be given in the Latin, Greek, and French languages, and in the higher branches of Mathematics.

W. C. BALLARD, Instructor. 3w50

DR. GRIFFITHS

Vegetable Balsamic Gum or Plaster,

FOR the Rheumatism, Pains, lameness and weakness in the side, breast and neck, and for Corns on the feet. Likewise a superior application for all kinds of fresh wounds, old sores, burns, &c. For sale by

S. CROCKETT, & Co. Paris, July 27, 1835.

STEAM PACKET

BANGOR.

CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES.

BOSTON, PORTLAND & BANGOR.

FARE from Boston to Portland, \$3; from Portland to Bangor, \$4; and found.

The elegant low pressure Steam Packet Bangor, Capt. Samuel H. Howes, will leave Boston every Saturday at 5 P. M. for Portland and Bangor; arrives at Portland Sunday morning; leaves Portland same morning at 6 o'clock for Bangor, touching at Orléans, Belfast, Bucksport and Frankfort, and arrives at Bangor same evening.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland and Boston, Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock; arrive at Portland same evening. Leaves Portland for Boston every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock.

For Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, 5 P. M. From Portland for Boston, will leave every Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Freight will not be received on board after 4 P. M. on the days of sailing.

This splendid Steam Packet was built by Messrs. Brown & Bell, of New York, of the very best materials for strength, equal to any in the United States. She is almost 400 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea route.

Her engine was from the manufactory of J. P. Allaire of New York, and has proved to be equal to any in use in this country, by constant use the whole of last season and not requiring repairs.

In the fitting up of this Packet no expenses have been spared to contribute to the comfort or safety of passengers. She is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; also a Fire Engine to be kept on her deck, in case of Fire to operate on any part of the boat.

Five large boats, a large number of India rubber and cork Mattresses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water.

She is rigged with fore and aft sails, in case of accident to the Engine, that can be managed as any other vessel.

Many improvements have been made during the winter, under the immediate inspection of Capt. Howes. She has been on the Salem railway and approved. Her cabins have been lighted, several state rooms, galleys, her main deck, and completely and thoroughly overhauled.

All Goods, Money, Valuables, or Baggage, at the risk of the owners of the same.

Travellers may depend on the above arrangements being made with further notice.

For freight or passage, apply to E. R. MUDGE, Corner of Middle & Union Streets.

Portland, May 11, 1835. If 40

show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest—JOSEPH G. COLL, Register

and despatch at this
OFFICE

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
July 16, 1835. ABIEL WALKER, Guardian.
4w 30

500 Yards *CHICO* just rece'd, from 16 to
37 1-2 cts per yd. by
S. CROCKETT, & Co.
May 12, 1835. 40

certificates.

JOHN HODGDON, Land Agent.

Oa
 opt
 the
 any
 adu
 the
 H
 W
 T
 A
 T
 T
 T
 W
 T
 A
 A
 T
 T
 W
 T
 L
 T
 D
 F
 F
 T
 T
 T
 A
 J
 K
 A
 A
 T
 T
 J
 D
 I
 I
 A
 J
 A
 A
 W
 R
 I m
 that
 prel
 tain
 you
 N
 in,
 whe
 tack
 oces
 D
 tion